



Band Trip



👁 8 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by Alyssa Conde

A/N - This is based off of true events from my life. But hey, this is Story Wars, so add in your own input (duh). Names of people have been changed but locations of places have not.

Light stabs my eyes. I wipe them using my neon yellow hoodie sleeves. I'm in a coach bus with other students and some adults. My head feels like molasses, realization slow as such. I look down. My watch says 5:31 PM. I look around. To my left is a girl who looks similar to me, long black hair and square glasses. "How long was I out, Iko?"

She takes out her earbud. "Not sure. About a good two hours?"

I grunt in response. "Are we in Ohio yet?"

"Think so."

I look behind me. A girl with strawberry blonde hair is using her phone. "Jan, where're we at?"

Jan glance up at me. "I'll check right now."

About a minute later, she tells me we're only an hour or maybe 30 minutes away from our destination.

I glance towards the road. We're actually **very** close.

Slowly but surely, everyone starts to realize it too.

This is it, I ponder. Cedar Point

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